

A-Camp

"Same Old Song"

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Here's my prayer, i'm getting nowhere
I'm stepping up the stairs, but falling behind, oh...
I'm a one-man show that nobody knows
My body sure knows, i'm wondering why, oh...

I can't go on singing this song
That the angels will not hear
The world is a hole from all that i stole
But there is still a little love in here

Few things will last
I did it too fast, but i'm learning to cry
Don't be a stepping stone
Get it all out, deliver it

Here's my weep, i'm digging too deep
I do believe in lies, i've got everything to hide, oh...
I'm young, i'm old, i do what i'm told
Cut open, unfold, but there's nothing inside, oh...

I can't go on singing this song
That the angels will not hear
The world is a hole from all that i stole
But there is still a little love in here

Few things will last
I did it too fast, but i'm learning to cry
Hey child, you dance too loud
Here is your limit

No, i can't go on singing this song
That the angels will not hear
The world is a hole from all that i stole
But there is so much love in here

Few things will last
I did it too fast, but i'm learning to cry
Don't be a stepping stone
Get it all out, deliver it

Here's my plead, my never-ending repeat

I'm a circular cry-baby with no-one to trust
I'm restless and mad and anciently sad
If someone wants to kill me, go ahead, but make it fast

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